05/08/2020 Typical Love



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Typical Love















Chapter 1 by thatoneambiguousgirl

Maybe it's the way you look at me.

No, I'm serious.

There's this way, when you look at me,

all the colors in your eyes seem to bloom,

increasing in vibrancy. The greens

are as rich as summer grass,

the blues as electric and icy as the

One-drink-you-drink-everyday-that-I-can't-stand.

The amber seems to be dripping, almost like sap from a maple tree.

All I can do is stare as your elegance dumbfounds me.

No, your braces make you adorable.

The fact that you see a therapist? We're crazy together.

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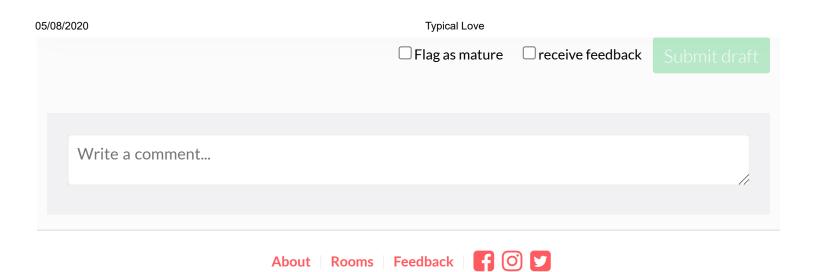
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05/08/2020 Typical Love about me. I want to tell you but we've been friends for far too long. That would jeopardize us. So I'd rather see you everyday with no tension and be miserable, knowing I'll never be with you than to lose you because of a simple feeling. So yes, Hove you. But really, Hove you. Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story See more of Story Wars

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